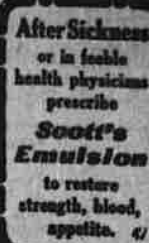




BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.



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LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 14, 1914.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

SMALL CHILD KILLED
BY PASSENGER TRAIN.Distressing Accident Which Occurred
Last Friday Near Louisa.

About eight o'clock on Friday morning last C. & O. train No. 36 from Ashland ran over Sophia Ellen, the two-year-old daughter of Mrs. Lou McGuire, causing injuries which produced death in less than two hours.

The child was placed on the train and taken to Louisa and carried to the hospital in all haste, but it was at once seen that the accident was a fatal one. However, Dr. York and company surgeon G. W. Wroten did all that was possible for the little one, using every known means to prevent what they feared was inevitable, but all efforts were unavailing. The child never recovered from the shock and died at 9:30 o'clock without having regained consciousness.

The body had been frightfully mangled. The left leg was torn off at the knee, hanging by only a strip of flesh, the left shoulder joint was crushed and the shoulder blade broken. There was a deep cut above the right eye, the bottom of the right foot deeply cut, with numerous bruises and cuts on various parts of the body.

From the hospital the body was taken to the saddened home of the widowed mother a short distance below the mouth of Two Mile, and on the following day it was interred in the McGuire burying ground.

Early on the morning of the day this lamentable and entirely unavoidable accident occurred the child's mother left on horseback to go to Busseyville. Her three older children had gone to school, and she left the two younger ones, the little girl and an older brother, in the care of their grandmother, Mrs. James Calvin Frazier. Not long after Mrs. McGuire had gone Mrs. Frazier left the house to attend to a cow which was grazing across the railroad a short distance from the house, which is on the lower side of the road, not far below the old McGuire place. She put up the bars to keep the children from going out and thought they were safe. Shortly after she had crossed the railroad she heard the morning train whistle and instinctively looking up was horrified to see the little girl, who had crept between the bars and followed her, standing in the middle of the track. She screamed to the little one but it had evidently made no effort to get out of the way. The engineer, Moses Daniels, an experienced and competent man, applied the emergency brakes using all possible means to stop the train, but it could not be done in so short a time and the child was run over by the engine and one car before it could be brought to a standstill.

On this occasion George Parsons, extra engineer on the C. & O., made a heroic though unsuccessful attempt to save the life of the unfortunate little girl. He was firing on this trip and saw the child's imminent peril. Without a moment's hesitation he, at the great risk of his own life, climbed out upon the running board of the engine and out to the pilot in faint hope that he could grasp the child and snatch her from the track, but before he could reach her she sat down on the track and was run over. His act was a brave deed, and for its performance Mr. Parsons deserves as much credit as if it had been successful. The poor little thing was only a short distance from the train when discovered by the engineer and no power on earth could have saved her.

ELDER WILLIAMS SAID GOOD BY.

At the M. E. Church South on Sunday night last Presiding Elder O. F. Williams preached his last official sermon to his charge at this place. His fourth year as Elder of the Ashland District of the Western Virginia Conference closes with the meeting of the annual conference next month, and as the law of the church forbids a longer holding than four years in the same district, Elder Williams' labors here are at a close. He has been a faithful official, serving the people and the church with zeal, intelligence and success. He had a hard field to cover, a large area and many churches, but whenever it was possible was at his post on time and to the satisfaction of the people. Elder Williams is a hearty, cheerful Christian, a good man and good preacher, and his people of the Louisa church part with him regretfully.

TO CALIFORNIA BY AUTOMOBILE.

On last Saturday evening Robert Shank and Walter Dingus, came to Louisa in a "racer" automobile to visit the former's father, Mr. Shank, of the Louisa mill. They returned to Huntington the same evening and left that city the next day for San Francisco in the same machine. Their car carries a camp outfit and a portable shooting gallery. The young men will go from place to place, stopping to set up their gallery outfit for a few days, and expect to reach the Golden Gate in time for the Panama Exposition. They will return by a different route and will be gone about three years.

SPLENDID GRAPES.

John Horton, of this city, recently brought to the NEWS office a perfect bunch of perfect grapes. They were white, of delicious flavor, and made a beautiful object lesson in horticulture, showing in a striking way the benefits of proper spraying.

SPENCER O'NEAL.

Quite a unique wedding took place at midnight Saturday, August 1, when Miss Jean Spencer and Dana O'Neal, of Louisa, Ky., were married by Rev. J. N. Herald at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fisher E. Scaggs in Wayne. They arrived here about 11:30 p. m. from Louisa, aroused the county clerk and minister at this late hour, secured their license to wed and were married in order that they might surprise their many friends in Louisa. Cupid has funny ways.—Huntington Herald.

The witnesses to this romantic marriage were members of a house party at the Scaggs home, and were: Hefry Lambert, Jack Ferguson, Sam Ferguson, Texie Garret, Lillian Ferguson, and Miss Yates, of Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. E. Scaggs. The bride, who, as Emma Marcum, was an old friend of hers. The groom left Louisa shortly after dusk on the night of Saturday, August 1st, returning Sunday night. The bride returned on Tuesday. They are now comfortably quartered at the hotel Savoy.

This wedding is the culmination of a long and devoted courtship. The attachment between the two was quite pronounced, neither being often seen in public without the other. Both are quite young, well known and popular. The bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Spencer, amiable and pretty. Mr. O'Neal is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. O'Neal. He is assistant postmaster at this place, is of excellent character and habits. With all the world before them, with industry and good health, there is no reason why Mr. and Mrs. Dana O'Neal should not prosper and be happy. At least this is the wish of their friends.

QUITE A NICE SHOWER.

Several nice showers have fallen recently, among them a "shower" which occurred on Thursday night of last week in honor of George Shivel and wife, who was Miss Lizette Lee. Useful and ornamental articles in large number and great variety were brought and sent to the youthful pair, who appreciated the kindness of their relatives and friends.

LOUISA SOCIALLY
GAY LAST WEEK.Three Elaborate Functions Given by
the Younger Set.

Louisa was quite dressed up, so to speak, last week. Three events, each different in its way, but all very pleasant, attracted the attention of the young and younger set. To begin at the beginning, on Tuesday evening Miss Kizzie Clay Burns gave a party to a crowd of her intimates. These juveniles know how to have an enjoyable time, and their attractive hostess knows just how to provide one, particularly when she has the skilled help of her good mother. The occasion under consideration was very much of a dancing event, none of your "forward and back, grand right-and-left, balance all" affairs, but a modern, up-to-the-minute Terpsichorean whirl—all glide and step and away and swing. All quite proper and all very pretty. Of course there were refreshments galore and inviting, so we may be sure the lads and lassies were not disappointed of their expected good time.

Miss Catherine Carey.

On the following day, from 5 to 8 p. m. Miss Catherine Carey, who has reached the mature age of 7 years, was the pretty little host of more than half a hundred of her little friends of about the same age, some a little younger, some older. The occasion was the fair damsel's birthday, and it was joyously remembered. Arrayed in best bib and tucker the knights and ladies came promptly and prematurely, each bringing a choice offering for Miss Catherine to keep as a memento of her anniversary. Pink and white were the colors of this function, held of doors, and cake and orange sherbet were served. A miniature fishpond held a souvenir for every guest. The gay crowd had small rods and lines and each got not only a bite but a "fish" as well. The diversion took the place of the regulation favors. The whole affair was very pleasant to all concerned.

Miss Agnes Abbott.

On the same Wednesday evening, from 8 till late, Miss Agnes Abbott, an accomplished and attractive young girl of this city, charmingly entertained many of her friends at her home with an "Eskimo" party. It was given out-of-doors, in the misty moonbeams fading light, and the candles softly burning, (the NEWS herewith apologizes to the author of "The Burial of Sir John Moore.")

Invitations had been sent to many, and there were few, if any, declinations. Numerous small tables dotted the pretty lawn, each provided with the means for playing games with "pasteboard." Later these tables were used for the spread of most delicious seasonable refreshments, served tastefully and abundantly. The scene made by the pretty girls in their modern gowns, with Japanese lanterns almost numerous enough to form a canopy of light, was a brilliant and beautiful one. The fair host, winsome in way and worth, made an ideal entertainer, and her guests will not soon forget what a delightful evening they passed on August fifth, nineteen hundred and fourteen.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S
WIFE PASSES AWAY.The End Came at 5:00 O'clock on
Last Thursday Evening.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President of the United States, died at the White House at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Death came after a brave struggle of months against Bright's disease with complications.

The President was completely unnerved by the shock, and his grief was heart-rending. He bore up well under the strain, however, and devoted himself to his daughters.

The end came while Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and from then on she grew gradually weaker.

Kneeling at the bedside at the end were the President and their three daughters, Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., and a nurse were in the room, and just outside a door were Secretary McAdoo and Francis B. Sayre, Mr. Wilson's sons-in-law, and Mr. Tumulty, his secretary.

Both houses of Congress adjourned when Mrs. Wilson's death was announced and for a brief time the wheels of the Government practically stopped, while everyone paid respect to the loss of the President.

Beginning of the End.

The beginning of the end came at 10 o'clock this morning when Dr. E. P. Davis, of Philadelphia, who had been called in for consultation, realized that the time for hope had passed. He took the President into the Red room of the White House and there in a broken voice told him the truth. Mr. Wilson's face blanched, but he bore the shock well. He was informed that the end was only a question of hours.

Mr. Wilson then took his daughters, Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, Mrs. Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson, aside and told them of their mother's condition. Until then they had thought there was a chance for her recovery.

From that time on the President and his daughters remained constantly at Mrs. Wilson's bedside. The President held his wife's hand and the three daughters were grouped nearby. Until she became unconscious Mrs. Wilson frequently nodded to one or the other and smiled cheerfully.

Touching Devotion.

During the day Mrs. Wilson spoke to Dr. Grayson about the President, whose health she thought more about than she did of her own.

"Promise me," she whispered faintly, "that if I go you will take care of my husband."

It was that same touch of devotion which she had so many times repeated—her constant anxiety having been that the President might not worry about her or be disturbed in official tasks.

The President returned to the sick room from the last conference with the doctor, his three daughters leaning on his arm. Francis Bowes Sayre, Secretary McAdoo and Secretary Tumulty stayed outside the door. Mrs. Wilson lapsed into unconsciousness, but rallied. By 1 o'clock she began to sink rapidly. She could still recognize those about her, and looked cheerfully toward them with the same sweet smile that will linger long in the memory of the many who knew her. It was a characteristic expression of sweetness which officials and their families, as well as people in the slums whom she had befriended, had learned to love.

Sleep of Unconsciousness.

At 2 o'clock Mrs. Wilson was still conscious, but her strength had almost departed, and a few minutes later she sank into the sleep of unconsciousness from which she never awoke. For three hours the President and his three daughters gazed longingly into her eyes in the hope that she might speak to them again, but she could not. The sun was casting its long shadows from the Potomac to the south grounds, coloring the fountains, gardens and elms. There was hushed stillness in the upper apartments. All eyes were turned toward the southwest corner of the house.

Just at the hour of 5 death came. The President and his daughters were in tears. Secretary Tumulty walked slowly to the executive offices, his head bowed. Quietly he announced to the correspondents that the end had come.

Cause of Death.

Dr. Grayson issued an official statement on the nature of Mrs. Wilson's illness, which resulted in her death. The statement was as follows:

"The chief cause of Mrs. Wilson's illness was a chronic kidney trouble. This developed as one of the results of a nervous breakdown brought on by overwork. In her ambition to perform her full duty in Washington, Mrs. Wilson added to her social obligations a very great activity in other work connected with the slums of Washington, and in various other enterprises connected with the betterment of conditions of life here.

"At the same time she was very active in attempting to bring about constructive action in the matter of education in the Southern mountain districts.

"The first sign that she was doing too much appeared last February, and since then she had suffered a great

deal, culminating in the chronic kidney trouble."

Was Born in Georgia.

Mrs. Wilson was born in Savannah, Ga., in the strenuous Civil War times, and in that city passed her childhood and early girlhood.

To that city on June 24, 1885, she returned to be married to Woodrow Wilson, then a fledgling law graduate from the University of Virginia.

Funeral at Rome, Ga.

Simplicity marked the funeral of Mrs. Wilson at Rome, Ga., in deference to the wishes of the President. There was a forty-five minute service at the First Presbyterian Church, where Mrs. Wilson's father was pastor for seventeen years, and even shorter services at Myrtle Hill Cemetery, where interment was made.

Rome, the girlhood home of Mrs. Wilson, was garbed in black for the funeral and traffic was closed on all streets through which the funeral procession passed from the station to the church and cemetery.

Only members of the family and close friends were invited to the church, where the services were conducted by the Reverend Dr. Bach, of Princeton, and the Reverend Dr. Snyder, the local Presbyterian pastor.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The oldest house in Fleming, Letcher county, is a one-room log cabin with a lean-to built by Daniel Boone, and covered with clap-boards fastened at each end by wooden pins. This house is at present occupied by Mr. Arch Meade and family, consisting of his wife and four children. They have a little farm, small orchard and garden, growing sweet potatoes and water-melons.

"STEAMBOAT BILL."

A correspondent of the Big Sandy News has a namesake. Recently on the steamer Bowling Green, near Bowling Green, Ky., a boy baby was born to a passenger, and by unanimous consent and in honor of the craft the youngster was called Steamboat Bill.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE BY
LAWRENCE COUNTY BOY.Herbert H. Moore Winning Reputation
as an Eloquent Speaker.

Editor Big Sandy News:—

Being aware of the policy you pursue in your paper in taking note of the things Big Sandians do worthy of merit, I take pleasure in herewith enclosing a clipping from yesterday's paper containing an eulogy delivered by a former Louisa boy on Judge Evans, who was known throughout the State as the "Model Judge."

We consider this tribute one of the prettiest and most eloquent we have ever seen and thought that you might desire it in view of the fact that young Moore is a Big Sandy boy. Mr. Moore is very young but he is fast winning a reputation as one of the most eloquent speakers in this section.

Cordially and fraternally yours,
C. C. ROBBINS,
Prop. Winchester Sun.

A TRIBUTE TO JUDGE EVANS.
(By Herbert H. Moore.)

Clark county is in gloom. Huge bows of crepe hang from the pillars of her Temple of Justice and her people mourn. The Grim Reaper has torn from her bosom the gentle and kindly spirit of her Model Judge and all hearts are sad. The gates of death have opened and another of her citizens of whom she felt justly proud, has paid the toll. The peace and sunshine of her homes are shrouded with the shadow of death and the saddened look on every face speaks a grief common to all.

Judge Evans has fallen asleep. His frail body ravaged by the pangs of a merciless disease is now at rest. His grand and noble spirit, after a long and determined fight for life, is calm in peace.

His life was a life of service. His desire was to serve; his ambition was to be useful, and the goal of his dreams was unselfish devotion to his fellow-countrymen.

He stood ever ready to help and to aid. His hands were always stretched to lend assistance. His heart was always open, full of sympathy, and willing to share the burdens of the friendless.

He was honest, true, generous and courageous. His nature was gentle, kind, forgiving and compassionate. As a friend, he was as constant and steadfast as the stars and was never known to forget an act of kindness.

As a public official, his record is a monument that speaks louder than words. His every deed and act proclaimed his trustworthiness. Upon his years of public service no suspicion stalks and upon his escutcheon there are no blots or stains.

Truly, he was one of nature's noblemen and tenderly and reverently we keep his memory green, trusting that providence will bless us with his like again.

TO THE MEN OF LOUISA!

The men of the J. W. Jones Bible Class of the M. E. Church South give you a cordial invitation to attend a service conducted by them for the men of the town next Sunday evening at 7:30.

CLEVER FORGER AT
WORK IN LOUISA.A Man With Many Names Was Very
Liberal With Bogus Checks.

About 7 o'clock on last Wednesday evening a young man hailing from Huntington and sailing under several aliases, entered the store of W. L. Ferguson, this city, and purchased a suit of clothes, tendering a check for \$17.90 in payment. The check was drawn on the First National, of Louisa, and was signed by A. L. Martin and seemed genuine. The man took the suit and left. Shortly afterward the same man went to the department store of W. D. Pierce and bought a pair of shoes and presented a check for \$5, also drawn on the First National and signed A. M. Robbins. The check looked all right and the man of many names left with the shoes. He then went to John Jesse's livery stable and tried to hire a rig to take him across the river into West Virginia, but careful John said "nay," and the adventurer departed.

Meanwhile Mr. Ferguson had gone to the bank and discovered that the check was bogus. He at once informed Sheriff Stone, who soon found the man, arrested him and lodged him in jail on a charge of forgery. He had what he called a letter of recommendation signed by Sam Gideon, a well known merchant of Huntington. In the letter the man was called C. M. Denny.

The man had selected the time for his exploits quite well. It was after city banking hours, and ordinarily he would have ample time in which to make a good getaway, but he did not know that Louisa banks seldom close early. Hence his failure to escape.

Thursday morning Sheriff Stone went to Huntington to learn something of the man and upon his return the prisoner will have an examining trial.

OFFICIAL REPORT SHOWS
BECKHAM IS NOMINATED.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 12.—Former Gov. J. C. W. Beckham was nominated in the Democratic primary for United States Senator by a plurality of 6,806, out of a vote of 158,805, the largest vote by far ever cast in a primary in Kentucky.

When Mercer county sent in its official vote today the list of counties was completed and the vote in the Democratic Senatorial race was at once tabulated. It shows:

Beckham	72,677
Stanley	65,871
McCreary	20,257

Former Gov. Beckham carried eighty-five out of the 120 counties, and eight out of the eleven districts.

"THIS LITTLE PIG
WENT TO MARKET."

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bays, who live on Prichard farm at the falls of Little Sandy, one mile south of Greenup, lost one of her big toes in a peculiar manner.

The little tot, with other little children, went to the hog pen and climbed upon the fence, which enclosed a number of pigs. Her little toes were protruding on the inside of the fence through a crack, when a pig grabbed the foot and amputated a big toe to gratify its voracious appetite.

The little girl is less than two years old and the injured member is healing up nicely.

MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS.

Frankfort, Ky.—By September 7th, the State Literacy Commission hopes to have 1,000 moonlight schools, with an attendance of 50,000 adult pupils, open in Kentucky four nights during the week. At the meeting of the Commission here next Saturday the definite number which its members desire to establish by September will be designated, but Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, chairman of the Commission, said that 1,000 would be the minimum.

County after county is falling in line, Mrs. Stewart said. In Montgomery county every teacher volunteered under County Superintendent Georgia Sneed, who will lead the movement and teach a moonlight school. In Clay the first county illiteracy Commission was voluntarily organized and money raised for the work.

THE RABBIT CROP.

Already somebody has discovered that rabbits are going to be plentiful this year. We are not disposed to doubt it. There never has been a year within our recollection that rabbits have not been plentiful in Kentucky, despite the fact that the rabbit slaughter every winter is immense. "Molly Hare" is a prolific animal and has successfully defied all efforts at her extermination.—Exchange.

Read up in Natural History and learn why "Molly" is so prolific. But it is no reason why she should be so mercilessly slaughtered. We heard a man on a Catlettsburg train one day last winter boast of having killed 88 in two days' hunt. That wasn't sport, it was slaughter.

GOOD MONTH FOR C. & O.

The month of July was the best in the history of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad company as far as coal loading was concerned, a total of 2,050,519 tons of coal being loaded in the West Virginia and Kentucky coal fields touched by that road.

CONVICT LABOR TO BE LEASED.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 6.—Bids for the labor of 650 convicts in the Frankfort Reformatory will be advertised at once by the State Board of Prison Commissioners. These convicts are now under lease to the Hoge-Montgomery Company, whose contract without the option of renewal will expire January 1. The early advertisement, Chairman O'Sullivan said, was so that if some contractors other than the present lessee of the labor should secure the contract they would have time to make arrangements to install machinery before the end of the year.

In February the contract for the labor of some 400 convicts in the broom factory at Eddyville will expire.

TO EVERY CREATURE.

In his expository remarks to his Bible class last Thursday evening Prof. Kennison said that he believed that by the words "to every creature" in the command to "Go into the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," He meant the gospel of kindness to animals as well as the gospel of salvation to men. The professor's words made a lesson of good treatment to our dumb friends which should have been heard by the many who seem entirely destitute of humanity to defenseless creatures. It does seem that in the creation of animals, horses, for instance, that the poor overdriven, overworked, underfed, beaten brutes had not been given sense enough to turn on their tormentors and kick the stuff out of them.

YOUTHFUL CULPRITS.

On Thursday afternoon the Sheriff of Pike county arrived in Louisa from McVeigh, the new town on Pond Creek, not far from Williamson, having in charge three small boys who had broken into and robbed the local postoffice. The lads confessed to having been guilty of the offense five separate times, and had stolen as much as \$80. The boys were Slavs and they were respectively aged 8, 10 and 12 years. They will be taken to Catlettsburg or Pikeville and turned over to the Federal authorities.

THE PREVENTION
OF HYDROPHOBIA.State Board of Health Takes Steps
to Prevent the Disease.To Peace Officers, Health Officers and
the People of Kentucky:

A recent examination of dogs' heads from widely separated sections of the State shows an alarming prevalence of Hydrophobia. Under the authority conferred upon it by law, the State Board of Health hereby requests and directs all persons owning valuable dogs to keep them upon their own premises or to have them carefully muzzled, and sheriffs, chiefs of police, constables and the people generally are hereby requested and directed to destroy, as painlessly as possible, all unmuzzled dogs running at large with a view to the prevention of Hydrophobia. Failure to observe this request is punishable by fine before any magistrate.

Through arrangements with the United States Public Health Service, the State Board of Health is enabled to give the Pasteur treatment at the Bacteriological Laboratory, Bowling Green, Kentucky, without expense, to individuals who have been bitten by rabid dogs or other animals. Dogs' heads suspected of being mad should be sent to the Laboratory, by express prepaid, and the result of the examination will be telephoned or telegraphed. This Board takes this occasion to inform the people of Kentucky that mad stones are useless if one is really bitten by an infected animal. Their use gives a false sense of security and their use is forbidden by law.

Given under our hands and the seal of the State Board of Health, this August 11, 1914.

J. G. SOUTH, President.
A. T. MCCORMACK, Secretary.

MT. STERLING PAPER
OPPOSED TO WILLSON

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Aug. 6.—The Mt. Sterling Gazette, one of the oldest and best known Republican papers in Eastern Kentucky, announced editorially today that it will not support former Governor A. E. Willson, the Republican nominee for the United States Senate long term. The reason given is personal differences.

The Gazette is edited by Stanley O. Wood, a son of the late John C. Wood, who was a member of the Republican State Campaign Committee which led Mr. Willson's campaign for Governor in 1907. The editorial leaves the inference that the paper will support Mr. Beckham in preference to Willson or Vance.

NEW TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Harry A. Fidler, who for some months has been the efficient general traffic manager of the Big Sandy & Kentucky River railway, has been appointed Assistant General Freight Agent of the D. T. & L., with headquarters at Ironton, Ohio, in general charge of solicitation over the entire line and such other duties as may be assigned to him.

He will be succeeded on the Big Sandy & Kentucky railway by W. E. Berger, of Ashland, whose ability in all line necessary makes him the right man for the place.